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From Sketches of Every Day Life, by Ben.  
WARDEN AND HIS CHILDREN.  
A MOST THRILLING NARRATIVE.

We will be bold to say, that there is scarcely a man in the constant habit of walking, day after day, through any of the crowded thoroughfares of London, who cannot recollect among the people whom he 'knows by sight,' to use a familiar phrase, some being of abject and wretched appearance, whom he remembers to have seen in a very different condition, whom he has observed sinking lower and lower by almost imperceptible degrees, and the shabbiness and utter destitution of whose appearance, at last, strike forcibly and painfully upon him, as he passes by. Is there any man who has mixed much with society, or whose avocations have caused him to mingle, at one time or other, with a great number of people, who cannot call to mind the time when some shabby, miserable wretch, in rags and filth, who shuffles past him now, in all the squalor of disease and poverty, was a respectable tradesman, or a clerk, or a man following some thriving pursuit, with good prospects, and decent means; or cannot any of our readers call to mind from among the list of their quondam acquaintance, some fallen and degraded man, who flung about the pavement in hungry misery; from whom every one turns coldly away, and who preserves himself from sheer starvation, nobody knows how? Alas! such cases are of so frequent occurrence to be rare items in any man's experience; and they arise from one cause—drunkenness, that fierce rage for the slow, sure poison, that oversteps every other consideration; that casts aside wife, children, friends, happiness and station; and hurries its victims madly on, to degradation and death.

Some of these men have been impelled by misfortune and misery, to the vice that has degraded them. The ruin of worldly expectations, the death of those they loved, the sorrow that slowly consumes, but will not break the heart, has driven them wild; and they present the hideous spectacle of madmen, slowly dying by their own hands. But by far the greater part have willy, and with open eyes, plunged into the gulf from which the man who once enters it, never rises more, until into which he sinks deeper and deeper down, until recovery is hopeless.

Such a man as this, once stood by the bedside of his dying wife, while his children knelt around, and mingled low bursts of grief with their innocent prayers. The room was scantily and meanly furnished; and it needed but a glance at the pale form from which the light of life was fast passing away, to know that grief, and want, and anxious care, had been busy at the heart for many a weary year. An elderly female with her face bathed in tears, was supporting the head of the dying woman—her daughter—on her arm. But it was not towards her, that the wan face turned; it was not her hand that the cold and trembling fingers clasped; they pressed the husband's face; the eyes soon to be closed in death, rested on his face; and the man shook beneath their gaze. His dress was slovenly and disordered, his face inflamed, his eyes bloodshot and heavy. He had been summoned from some wild debauch to the bed of sorrow and death.

A shaded lamp by the bedside, cast a dim light on the figures around, and left the remainder of the room in thick, deep shadow. The silence of night prevailed without the house; and the stillness of death was in the chamber. A watch hung over the mantle-shelf; its low ticking was the only sound that broke the profound quiet, but it was a solemn one; for well they knew, who heard it, that before it had recorded the passing of another hour, it would beat the knell of a departed spirit.

It was a dreadful thing to wait and watch for the approach of death; to know that hope is gone, and recovery impossible; and to sit and count the dreary hours through long, long nights—such night as only watchers by the bed of sickness know. It chills the blood to hear the dearest secret of the heart, the pent up, hidden secrets of many years, poured forth by the unconscious, helpless being before you; and to think how little the reserve and cunning of a whole life will avail, when fever and delirium tear of the mask at last. Strange tales have been told in the wanderings of dying men;—tales so full of guilt and crime, that those who stood by the sick person's couch have fled in horror and affright, lest they should be scared to madness by what they heard and saw; and many a wretch has died alone, raving of deeds, the very name of which has driven the boldest man away.

But no such ravings were to be heard at the bedside by which the children knelt. Their half-stuffed sobs and moanings alone broke the

silence of the lonely chamber. And when at last the mother's grasp relaxed; and turning one look from the children to their father, she vainly strove to speak, and fell backward on the pillow, all was so calm and tranquil, that she seemed to sink to sleep. They leant over her; they called upon her name, softly at first, and then in the loud and piercing tones of desperation. But there was no reply. They listened for her breath, but no sound came. They felt for the palpitation of the heart, but no faint throb responded to the touch. That heart was broken, and she was dead.

The husband sunk into a chair by the bedside, and clasped his hands upon his burning forehead. He gazed from child to child, but when at last he staggered from the room, no one sought to follow, or console the widower.

The time had been when many a friend would have crowded round him in his affliction, and many a heartfelt condolence would have met him in his grief. Where were they now? One by one, friends, relations, the commonest acquaintance even, had fallen off from and deserted the drunkard. His wife alone had clung to him in good and evil, in sickness and poverty; and how had he rewarded her? He had reeled from the tavern to her bed-side, in time to see her die.

He rushed from the house, and walked swiftly through the streets. Remorse, fear, shame, all crowded on his mind. Supplied with drink, and bewildered with the scene he had just witnessed, he re-entered the tavern he had quitted shortly before. Glass succeeded glass. His blood mounted, and his brain whirled round. Death! Every one must die, and why not *me*? She was too good for him; her relations had often told him so. Curses on them! Had they not deserted her, and left her to whine away the time at home? Well; she was dead, and happy perhaps. It was better as it was. Another glass—one more! Hurrah! It was a merry life while it lasted; and he would make the most of it.

Time went on; the three children who were left to him grew up, and were children no longer; the father remained the same—poor, shabby, and more dissolute looking, but the same confirmed and irreclaimable drunkard. The boys had long ago run wild in the streets, and left him; the girl alone remained, but she worked hard; and words or blows could always procure him something for the tavern. So he went on in the old course, and a merry life he led.

One night, as early as ten o'clock—for the girl had been sick for many days, and there was, consequently, little to spend at the public-house—he bent his steps homewards, bethinking himself that if he would have her able to earn money, it would be as well to apply to the parish surgeon, or, at all events, to take the trouble of inquiring what ailed her, which he had not yet thought it worth while to do. It was a wet December night; the wind blew piercing cold, and the rain poured heavily down. He begged a few half-pence from a passer-by, and having bought a small loaf—for it was his interest to keep the girl alive, if he could—he shuffled onwards, as fast as the wind and rain would let him. At the back of Fleet-street, and lying between it and the water-side, are several mean and narrow courts, which form a portion of White-frairs; and it was to one of these that he directed his steps.

The alley into which he turned might, for filth and misery, have competed with the darkest corner of this ancient sanctuary in its dirtiest and most lawless time. The houses, varying from two stories in height to four, were stained with every indescribable hue that long exposure to the weather, damp, and rotteness, can impart to tenements composed originally of the roughest and coarsest materials. The windows were patched with paper, and stuffed with the foulest rags; the doors were falling from their hinges; poles with lines on each to dry clothes, projected from every casement, and sounds of quarrelling or drunkenness issued from every room.

The solitary oil lamp in the centre of the court had been blown out, either by the violence of the wind, or the act of some inhabitant who had excellent reasons for objecting to his residence being rendered conspicuous; and the only light which fell upon the broken and uneven pavement, was derived from the miserable candles that here and there twinkled in the rooms of such of the more fortunate residents as could afford to indulge in so expensive a luxury. A gutter ran down the centre of the alley—all the squalid odours of which had been called forth by the rain; and as the wind whistled through the old houses, the doors and shutters creaked upon their hinges, and the windows shook in their frames with a violence which every moment seemed to threaten the destruction of the whole place.

The man whom we have followed into this den, walked on in the darkness, sometimes stumbling into the main gutter, and at others into some branch repositories of garbage which had been formed by the rain, until he reached the last house in the court. The door, or rather

or what was left of it, stood ajar, for the convenience of the numerous lodgers, and he proceeded to group his way upon the old and broken stair, to the attic story.

He was within a step or two of his room door, when it opened, and a girl, whose miserable and emaciated appearance was only to be equalled by that of the candle which she shaded with her hand, peeped anxiously out.

'Is that you, father?' said the girl.  
'Who else should it be?' replied the man gruffly.  
'What are you trembling at? Its little enough that I've had to drink to day, for there's no drink without money; and no money without work. What the d—! is the matter with the girl?'

'I am not well, father—not at all well,' said the girl, bursting into tears.

'Ah!' replied the man, in the tone of a person who is compelled to admit a very unpleasant fact, to which he would rather remain blind if he could. 'You must get better somehow, for we must have money. You must go to the parish doctor, and make him give you some medicine. They're paid for it, d—n 'em. What are you standing before the door for? Let me come in, can't you?'

'Father,' whispered the girl, shutting the door behind her, and placing herself before it, 'William has come back.'

'Who?' said the man, with a start.

'Hush,' replied the girl; 'William, brother William.'

'And what does he want?' said the man, with an effort at composure—'money? meat? drink? He's come to the wrong shop for that, if he does. Give me the candle—give me the candle, fool—I ain't going to hurt him.' He snatched the candle from her hand, and walked into the room.

Sitting on an old box, with his head resting on his hand, and his eyes fixed on a wretched clinder fire that was smouldering on the hearth, was a young man of about two and twenty, miserably clad in an old coarse jacket and trousers. He started up when his father entered.

'Fasten the door, Mary,' said the young man hastily—'fasten the door. You look as if you didn't know me from home; you may not forget me.'

'And what do you want here now?' said the father, seating himself on a stool, on the other side of the fire-place. 'What do you want here now?'

'Shelter,' replied the son; 'I'm in trouble—that's enough. If I'm caught I shall swing; that's certain. Caught I shall be, unless I stop here; that's as certain. And there's an end of it.'

'You mean to say you've been robbing or murdering then?' said the father.

'Yes, I do,' replied the son; 'does it surprise you, father? He looked steadily in the man's face, but he withdrew his eyes, and bent them on the ground.

'Where's your brothers?' he said, after a long pause.

'Where they'll never trouble you,' replied the son; 'John's gone to America, and Henry's dead.'

'Dead!' said the father, with a shudder, which even he could not repress.

'Dead,' replied the young man. 'He died in my arms—shot like a dog by a gamekeeper. He staggered back, I caught him, and his blood trickled down my hands. It poured out from his side like water. He was weak, and it blinded him; but he threw himself down on his knees on the grass, and prayed to God, that if his mother was in Heaven, He would hear her prayers for pardon for her youngest son. 'I was her favorite boy, Will,' he said, 'and I am glad to think now, that when she was dying, though I was a very young child then, and my little heart was almost bursting, I knelt down at the foot of the bed, and thanked God for having made me so fond of her as to have never once done any thing to bring the tears into her eyes; oh, Will, why was she taken away and father left?' There's his dying words, father, said the young man, make the best you can of 'em. You struck him across the face in a drunken fit the morning we ran away; and here's the end of it.'

The girl wept aloud; and the father, sinking his head upon his knees rocked himself to and fro.

'If I am taken,' said the young man, 'I shall be carried back into the country, and hung for that man's murder. They cannot trace me here without your assistance, father. For aught I know, you may give me up to justice, but unless you do, here I stay until I can venture to escape abroad.'

For two whole days, all three remained in the wretched room, without stirring out. On the third evening, however the girl was worse than she had been yet, and the few scraps of food they had were gone. It was indispensable necessary that somebody should go out; and as the girl was too weak and ill, the father went, just as nightfall.

He got some medicine for the girl, and a trifle in the way of pecuniary assistance. On his way back, he earned sixpence by holding a horse; and he turned homewards with enough

money to supply their most pressing wants for two or three days to come. He had to pass the public house. He lingered for an instant, walked past it, turned back again, lingered once more, and finally slunk in. Two men whom he had not observed, were on the watch. They were on the point of giving up their search in despair, when his loitering attracted their attention; and when he entered the public house they followed him.

'You'll drink with me master,' said one of them, proffering him a glass of liquor.

'And me too,' said the other replenishing the glass as soon as it was drained of its contents.

The man thought of his hungry children, and his son's danger. But they were nothing to the drunkard. He did drink, and his reason left him.

'A wet night, Warden,' whispered one of the men in his ear, as he at length turned to go away, after spending in liquor one half of the money on which, perhaps, his daughter's life depended.

'The right sort of night for our friend in hiding, Master Warden,' whispered the other.

'Sit down here,' said the one who had spoken first, drawing him into a corner. 'We came to tell him it's all right now, but we couldn't find him, 'cause we hadn't got the precise direction. But that ain't strange, for I don't think he know'd it himself, when he came to London, did he?'

'No, he didn't,' replied the father.

The two men exchanged glances.

'There's a vessel down at the docks, to sail at midnight, when it's high water,' resumed the first speaker, 'and we'll put him on board.—His passage is taken in another name, and what's better than that, it's paid for. It's lucky we met you.'

'Very,' said the second.

'Capital luck,' said the first, with a wink to his companion.

'Great,' replied the second, with a slight nod of intelligence.

'Another glass here; quick,' said the first speaker. And in five minutes more, the father had unconsciously yielded up his own son into the hangman's hands.

Slowly and heavily the time dragged along, passing in anxious suspense to the slightest sound. At length a heavy footstep was heard upon the stair; it approached nearer, it reached the landing; and the father staggered into the room.

The girl saw that he was intoxicated, and advanced with the candle in her hand to meet him; she stopped short, gave a loud scream, and fell senseless on the ground. She had caught sight of the shadow of a man, reflected on the floor. They both rushed in, and in another instant the young man was a prisoner, and handcuffed.

'Very quietly done,' said one of the men to his companion, 'thanks to the old man. Lift up the girl, Tom; come, come, it's no use crying, young woman. It's all over now, and can't be helped.'

The young man stooped for an instant over the girl, and then turned fiercely round upon his father, who had reeled against the wall, and was gazing on the group with drunken stupidity.

'Listen to me, father,' he said, in a tone that made the drunkard's flesh creep. 'My brothers' blood and mine is on your head: I never had kind look, or word, or care, from you; and, alive or dead, I never will forgive you. Die when you will, or how, I will be with you. I speak as a man now, and I warn you, father, that as surely as you must one day stand before your Maker, so surely shall your children be there, hand in hand, to cry for judgment against you.' He raised his manacled hands in a threatening attitude, fixed his eyes on his shrinking parent, and slowly left the room; and neither father nor sister ever beheld him more on this side the grave.

When the dim and misty light of a winter's morning penetrated into the narrow court, and struggled through the begrimed window of the wretched room, Warden awoke from his heavy sleep, and found himself alone. He rose, and looked round him; the old flock mattress on the floor was undisturbed; every thing was just as he remembered to have seen it last; and there were no signs of any one, save himself,—having occupied the room during the night. He inquired of the other lodgers and of the neighbors; but his daughter had not been seen or heard of. He rambled through the streets, and scrutinized each wretched face among the crowds that thronged them, with anxious eyes. But his search was fruitless, and he returned to his garret, when night came on, desolate and weary.

For many days he occupied himself in the same manner, but no traces of his daughter did he meet with, and no word of her reached his ears. At length he gave up the pursuit as hopeless. He had long thought of the probability of her leaving him, and endeavoring to gain her bread in quiet elsewhere. She had left him at last to starve alone. He ground his teeth and cursed her.

He begged his bread from door to door.—Every halfpenny he could wring from the pity or credulity of those to whom he addressed

himself, was spent in the old way. A year passed over his head; the roof of a jail was the only one that had sheltered him for many months. He slept under archways, and in brick-fields—anywhere, where there was some warmth or shelter from the cold and rain. But in the last stage of poverty, disease, and houseless want, he was a drunkard still.

At last, one bitter night, he sunk down on a door-step in Piccadilly, faint and ill. The premature decay of vice and profligacy, had worn him to the bone. His cheeks were hollow and lived; his eyes were sunken, and their sight was dim. His legs trembled beneath his weight and a cold shiver ran through every limb.

And now the long-forgotten scenes of a mis-spent life crowded thick and fast upon him. He thought of the time when he had had a home—a happy, cheerful home—and of those who peopled it, and flocked about him then, until the forms of his elder children seemed to rise from the grave, and stand about him—so plain, so clear and so distinct they were, that he could touch and feel them. Looks that he had long forgotten, were fixed upon him once more; voices long since hushed in death, sounded in his ears like the music of village bells. But it was only for an instant. The rain beat heavily upon him; and cold and hunger were gnawing at his heart again.

He rose, and dragged his feeble limbs a few paces farther. The streets were silent and empty; the few passengers who passed by, at that late hour, hurried quickly on, and his tremulous voice was lost in the violence of the storm. Again that heavy chill struck through his frame; and his blood seemed to stagnate beneath it. He coiled himself up in a projecting doorway, and tried to sleep.

But sleep had fled from his dull and glazed eyes. His mind wandered strangely, but he was awake and conscious. The well-known shout of drunken mirth sounded in his ear, the glass was at his lips, the board was covered with choice, rich food—they were before him, he could see them all, he had but to reach out his hand and take them—and, though illusion was reality itself, he knew that he was sitting alone in the deserted street, watching the rain drops were falling on the pavement or the roof.

Suddenly he started up, in the extremity of terror. He had heard his own voice shouting in the night air, he knew not what, or why.—Hark! A groan! Another! His senses were leaving him; half-formed and incoherent words burst from his lips; and his hands sought to tear and lacerate his flesh. He was going mad, and he shrieked for help till his voice failed him.

He raised his head, and looked up the long dismal street. He recollected that outcasts like himself, condemned to wander day and night in those dreadful streets, had sometimes gone distracted with their own loneliness. He remembered to have heard, many years before, that a wretch had once been found in a solitary corner; sharpening a rusty knife to plunge into his own heart, preferring death to that endless, weary wandering to and fro. In an instant his resolve was taken; his limbs received new life; he ran quickly from the spot, and paused not for breath until he reached the river.

He crept softly down the steep stone stairs that lead from the commencement of Waterloo Bridge down to the water's level. He crouched into a corner and held his breath as the patrol passed. Never did prisoner's heart throb with the hope of liberty and life half so eagerly as did that of the wretched man at the prospect of death. The watch passed close to him, but he remained unobserved; and after waiting till the sound of foot-steps had died away in the distance, he cautiously descended, and stood beneath the gloomy arch that forms the landing place from the river.

The tide was in, and the water flowed at his feet. The rain had ceased, the wind was lulled, and was for the moment, still and quiet—so quiet that the slightest sound on the opposite bank, even the rippling of the water against the barges that were moored there, was distinctly audible to his ear. The stream stole languidly and sluggishly on. Strange and fantastic forms rose to the surface, and beckoned him to approach; dark gleaming eyes peered from the water, and seemed to mock his hesitation, while hollow murmurs from behind urged him onward. He retreated a few paces, took a short run, a desperate leap, and plunged into the river.

Not five seconds had passed when he rose to the water's surface, but what a change had taken place in that short time in all his thoughts and feelings! Life, life, in any form, poverty, misery, starvation, any thing but death. He fought and struggled with the water that closed over his head, and screamed in agonies of terror. The curse of his own son rang in his ears. The shore, but one foot of dry ground—he could almost touch the step. On hand's breadth nearer, and he was saved—but that a tide bore him onward, under the dark arches, of the bridge, and he sank to the bottom.

Again he rose, and struggled for life. For one instant—for one brief instant—the buildings on the river's banks, the lights on the bridge, the white water and the fast flying clouds, were dis-



timely visible—once more he sunk, and once again he rose. Bright flames of fire shot up from earth to heaven, and reeled before his eyes, while the water thundered in his ears, and stunned him with its furious roar.

A week afterwards the body was washed ashore, some miles down the river, a swollen and disfigured mass. Unrecognized and unburied, it was borne to the grave—and there it has long since mouldered away.

#### Legislature of Maine.

IN SENATE,  
Thursday, March 30.

The Secretary of State then came in and laid upon the table, a list of the titles of the Acts and Resolves passed by the present Legislature and approved by the Governor.

Mr. BENSON then rose and said—  
Mr. PRESIDENT: I rise to address this board for the last time. Our labors are soon to cease, and the hour of separation is at hand.

By one of our first votes, you sir, with entire unanimity, were called to the arduous duties of the Chair, and I trust we shall be equally united in adopting a Resolution, which I propose to offer, as a testimonial of your kindness and courtesy as a man, and your honesty and ability as a presiding officer.

It is a wholesome feature in our happy form of Government, that public servants, clothed for a little time with the power of making Laws, are obliged at limited periods, to surrender the delegated trust, submit their acts to public scrutiny, and themselves to their common operation. Party spirit and private interest may for a time mislead; but in an enlightened community, it is not safe for Legislators to disregard the public welfare; nor is it easy for them to silence the voice of conscience and forget the All-seeing Eye.

May I not be allowed to hope, that under the guidance of these views, and with an abiding sense of our high responsibility, we have labored assiduously to preserve the rights and advance the interests of our fellow citizens. To develop the resources of our wide spread and growing State, to give it that rank in this free Republic, which God and Nature designed it should take, even to meet the annual wants of our active and enterprising people by wise and just legislation, call for knowledge and foresight of no ordinary character. It is not for us to say how well we have performed our part. We are not the final judges of the wisdom of our decisions upon the various subjects which have been presented for our consideration. To another tribunal we are amenable. Before our constituents we must stand or fall; and while we invoke them to throw the mantle of charity over all that is incident to human frailty, let us be willing to receive strict justice at their hands.

Under the guidance of these views, and with an abiding sense of our high responsibility, we have labored assiduously to preserve the rights and advance the interests of our fellow citizens. To develop the resources of our wide spread and growing State, to give it that rank in this free Republic, which God and Nature designed it should take, even to meet the annual wants of our active and enterprising people by wise and just legislation, call for knowledge and foresight of no ordinary character. It is not for us to say how well we have performed our part. We are not the final judges of the wisdom of our decisions upon the various subjects which have been presented for our consideration. To another tribunal we are amenable. Before our constituents we must stand or fall; and while we invoke them to throw the mantle of charity over all that is incident to human frailty, let us be willing to receive strict justice at their hands.

Sir, we cannot all expect to meet again in this life. The shafts of death fly thick around us, and we know not how soon the rank grass may wave over the turf that shall cover us. Should a kind Providence spare us yet longer, let us all, whether in public or in private life, strive to promote the happiness of our fellow men, and to be prepared to meet again in the bright mansions of Eternal rest.

Mr. Secretary, I hold in my hand a Resolution, which I ask leave to read and lay upon your table.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Senate be given to JOHN C. TALBOT for his impartial, honest and able discharge of the duties of the Chair, and for his uniform kindness and courtesy to the members of this Board.

And the question being put by the Secretary, this Resolution was unanimously agreed to.

The President then rose and said—  
Gentlemen of the Senate:

When, at the commencement of this Session, you were pleased to designate me as your presiding officer, and by a unanimous vote called me to this Chair, which had been so many times filled with men more distinguished for their talents and legal learning, I did conscientiously distrust my qualifications to sustain the office in any degree, with that dignity, which was maintained by my predecessors, and especially with that, which the high station demands. I did not expect to discharge its duties satisfactorily to myself or acceptably to you. Believing that the Resolution, you have just adopted, is not intended, merely, as a formal compliment, of him who has so generously offered it, but that it is the response of each and every member, and speaks the sincere sentiments of the heart, I am truly gratified in the assurance of some measure of success, or, at least, in the hope of having partially fulfilled your expectations. To reap the recompense of success and an approving conscience, has been my most anxious desire.

Much of my success has resulted from the constant and liberal aid you have granted me, both by avoiding personalities in your debates, and by cheerfully complying with the decisions of the Chair. In all your debates and conduct you have been governed by strict parliamentary rules, nor has it been necessary in any instance,

that the Chair should exercise official authority. Though we differ on political subjects, (it is an honest difference) your call to the Chair was unanimous, and with the same cordiality have I received your assistance, and now receive your approbation. It is, indeed, more grateful to me, as he, who is the organ of this approbation, differs from me in his political belief. It places me under additional obligations to you all, because I am induced to believe that the duties of the Chair have been discharged, in some degree, with honesty and impartiality. Various and widely differing in their character have been the subjects of your legislation. Of these subjects your views have been different, and from like premises have we arrived at different conclusions.

After a full and free investigation, the minority has ever yielded to the majority—this being the genius of our Government; and having always in view the greatest good of the greatest number. With the welfare of our rising State—of the present and future generations before us, we have disposed of all subjects on the strict principles of integrity and equal justice, so as to meet the approval of our consciences, and may we not hope the approbation of our constituents, which is the highest reward of public servants.

Our difference in political and local subjects has in no case interrupted our friendship or marred our happiness. It has occasioned no heart-burnings or asperities so prevalent among men of different sentiments. We met at the commencement of this session, with a good degree of honorable feeling, and I cherish the belief that we leave this Board with that feeling increased and strengthened. While associated together in transacting the important business committed to us by our constituents, we have, I trust, formed a friendship to last during life. Wherever we may be scattered hereafter in the wide world—whatever may be our condition in public or private life—whatever our circumstances, adverse or prosperous, and whatever the distance that may separate us by sea or land, when either of us shall see or hear announced the name of another, his bosom shall beat with pleasing emotions, and he shall quickly revert to this our association. While memory retains her seat in the mind, will any of us forget the Senate of 1837? We are now about to extend the parting hand. When we part, in all probability, some of us will part to meet here no more forever.

The sentence of death has passed upon us all, and may be executed before the time shall arrive for another session of this Board; other circumstances will prevent some of us from filling these seats again. Though we part, never to meet here again, we have the assurance that this is not a final separation. We must all meet in another state of existence, and may it be the case, that we shall meet again, and meet, at last, in that world, where all will be perfection.

And now, Gentlemen, I bid you farewell—and may that merciful Providence, which has so kindly watched over us during this session, continue his goodness to you, and grant you a safe and pleasant return to your families and friends, there to enjoy all the sweets of domestic life, under a government of good laws, rightly and justly administered. My best wishes attend you and your families.

#### HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Thursday, March 30.

Mr. APPLETON of Portland, rose in his place and addressed the House as follows:—

Mr. SPEAKER—As the business of the session is now brought to a close, and as the members of the House are about to separate, I trust it will not be considered unsuitable, to offer an order which I have prepared, and which I ask leave to read and lay upon the Clerk's table.

House of Representatives,  
Augusta, March 30, 1837.

ORDERED, That the thanks of this House be presented to the Hon. HANNIBAL HURLIN, for his fidelity to the public interests, and for his impartiality and ability with which he has discharged the duties of the Chair, during the present session of the Legislature.

I hope this order will receive the undivided assent of the members of this House. An expression of this kind, conveys not less with what is due to the common usages of deliberative bodies. Next to the approval of our own consciences, the approbation of others is the best reward for the labor and anxieties of responsible public stations;—and I congratulate you, that so few circumstances have occurred during the past session, to interrupt the harmony of the House, or to mar the feelings of kindness to yourself; and permit me to add the assurance of my sincere wishes for your safe return to your family, and for your future welfare and happiness.

Mr. Appleton then laid upon the table the resolution, and the same passed with one dissenting vote.

And then the Speaker addressed the House as follows:—

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives—A deep respect for this expression of your approbation, calls from me a frank avowal of gratitude. I assumed the station which your partiality and confidence assigned me, with but little legislative experience, relying upon your courtesy, forbearance and co-operation to aid and sustain me in the arduous duties devolving upon me. It affords me the highest pleasure to acknowledge that aid, courtesy and co-operation from you all.

The interests of our State, and the subjects upon which you have been called to deliberate are numerous and important. The amount of business consummated, the zeal, fidelity and

ability with which you have discharged your duty to the State, bear most honorable testimony to you all; and to that may I be permitted cheerfully to add my own.

Our labors are now closed. We are about to separate and return to our homes, our friends and domestic enjoyments, so dear to us all.—The associations here formed, and the kind feelings which have been reciprocated and manifested towards each other, it is believed, will be cherished in the recollections of us all. And again, gentlemen, permit me to extend to you my undiminished thanks, and to assure you that you will bear with you my best wishes and respects, for your future welfare, health and happiness.

On motion of Mr. LYMAN, the House then adjourned without day.

#### CONCORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, April 11, 1837.

The Legislature of Massachusetts have passed Resolves relating to the abolition question, worthy of the source from whence they emanated. We say the Legislature, though we have not noticed the passage of the Resolves in the House of Representatives. They seem to go as far as the abolitionists, who have any prudence left, could wish them. They assert the right of Congress to legislate on the subject in the District of Columbia—a principle that is not denied in this part of the country that we know of. They then assert that "the early exercise of that right is demanded by the principles of the Revolution and by humanity." If by enlightened sentiment, they mean the sentiment of abolitionists, and that all the rest of the world are lying in moral darkness, they may be right in their assertion. But if they mean to be understood as saying that the people of the Northern States generally, demand the early exercise of the right which Congress possesses of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, we differ in opinion from them. Nay more, we do not believe that the enlightened sentiment of any considerable portion of the people—understanding the consequences and effects likely to result to the community at large and to those for whose good the abolitionists profess to labor—would be in favor of such a measure. We love to think as favorably as possible of our fellow men—never to impute bad motives where there is a possibility that good ones may be found; but still we must hold men responsible for their acts and for the legitimate consequences of those acts. Guided by these principles we can hardly think the friendship of the abolitionists for the slaves of the south is so pure and disinterested, or so valuable to those whose fate they affect to bewail, as they pretend. We doubt whether the course pursued is likely to hasten the emancipation of the southern slaves, or to better their present condition. If it does neither of them, it matters not how pure the motives of the agitators may be, they act neither wisely nor well.

By the titles of the Acts and Resolves of our Legislature it will appear that few laws of a public character have been passed at the last session of our Legislature. This is by no means a matter of complaint in our estimation, for we have been too much burdened with a large number of private bills, and a few of a negative character. How much praise they deserve for improvements made in existing laws we can better judge when we have perused them. They certainly have not been very sparing in the creation of corporations, as we have noticed some thing more than a hundred new ones made at this session.

This town at their April meeting voted to receive their share of the surplus fund, but have not yet decided how they will dispose of it. At the same meeting they voted to purchase a farm for the support of the poor belonging to the town, and appointed a Committee for that purpose.

#### STATE OF MAINE.

##### EXECUTIVE APPOINTMENTS.

For the State of Maine.

ETHER SHEPLEY, Saco, Commissioner to

F. O. J. SMITH, Portland, to receive the Public

DANIEL WILLIAMS, Augusta, of the Maine

DOCT. CHARLES T. JACKSON, of Boston, State

Geologist.

WILLIAM C. LABAREE, Readfield, Assistant

State Geologist.

JOHN H. HARTWELL, Augusta, Agent to super-

intend the erection of the Insane Hospital, in

place of Rev. Williams, resigned.

HENRICK W. JUDKINS, of Houlton, Agent to

superintend the making of pairing the Baring

and Houlton Road, through Indian Town-

ship, in the County of Washington.

WILLIAM WILSON, of Hainesville, Agent to

superintend the repairs of Mars Hill Road.

From the Augusta Age.

We publish today the closing proceedings of the seventeenth Legislature. The session has been a busy and somewhat exciting one. A large mass of business, much of it very important, has been acted upon. Of the subjects of the North Eastern Boundary, and the Surplus Revenue, either would have sufficed to render the session important and interesting. Upon the action on these and other kindred topics, we have not now time or space to comment.

The Resolve providing for a revision of the Public Statutes, it carried properly into effect, bids fair to be of as much permanent benefit to the State, as any Act of the Legislature. We trust that the appointment of Commissioners will be made, with a single eye to the great object in view, and the laws which all are interested to understand, put into a small compass, and an intelligible form.

Notwithstanding the great excitement and the degree of acrimony which characterized the early part of the session, and necessarily grew out of the character of the subject then agitated, and notwithstanding the ill-judged attempt that was made in the House, just at the close of the session, to renew the agitation of that subject, and revive the unpleasant feelings associated with it, we are glad to be able to say that good feelings prevailed in the main when the members separated; and that any ill feelings which might have been cherished at an earlier day, were generally regretted or forgotten. A large mass of business was transacted particularly in

towards the close of the session; and the fact that the Legislature adjourned at so early a day, without neglecting any subject that seemed to demand immediate action, is to be attributed in a great measure to the commendable industry and disposition to facilitate the transaction of the public business, manifested by the presiding officers in either branch.

We subjoin the number of Acts and Resolves, respectively, passed at the sessions of 1832, '33, '34, '35, '36, and '37:—

1832,	124 Acts,	125 Resolves.
1833,	140 do.	101 do.
1834,	189 do.	74 do.
1835,	156 do.	79 do.
1836,	290 do.	89 do.
1837,	218 do.	74 do.

N. E. BOUNDARY. We trust that the action of the Legislature on this subject will have the effect to satisfy the General Government that this State is in earnest, in demanding the enforcement of our rights under the treaty of 1783. We have confidence that the present administration will not fail to perceive the justice of our demand, and will regard a compliance with it as an imperative duty, which ought not to be evaded, or delayed. It is not the interests and honor of this State only that are at stake. All the States have a common interest in maintaining inviolate from foreign encroachment, the entire territory of each State—and those entrusted with the management of the General Government need not fear that any one of the 26 confederated States will murmur at the expense, or desire to shun any portion of the responsibility necessary to the vindication of the honor and interests of the confederacy from the foul reproach of leaving a portion of American territory in the possession of a foreign power.

The people of Maine have cheerfully borne their full proportion of the common expenditure. The blood and treasure of her citizens have ever been ready, when the necessities of the Union required them. Not a year since, when the Southwestern Frontier of the United States was only threatened with foreign encroachment, a large force was put in requisition, and no inconsiderable expense incurred. Not a murmur was heard from Maine at this expenditure from the common treasury for the protection of a distant and unpopulated frontier. She desires that the territory of the whole Union shall be defended; and complains that it has not been. Her territory has been encroached upon—her citizens subjected by force to the dominion of a government to which they owed their allegiance; and her patience is well nigh exhausted in waiting for redress for past, and protection from future, violations of her territorial rights.

Augusta Age.

Reuben M. Whitney. The following brief notice of the Baltimore Chronicle, shows the influence which this unprincipled being has exercised in the distribution of the deposits, and the very comfortable emoluments which he has enjoyed:—

Mr. Garland, chairman of the select committee has reported to Congress, that they have ascertained that Reuben M. Whitney is the agent of twenty deposit banks, twelve of which pay him together an annual salary of \$6,575. There can hardly be a doubt, that this man makes out of the deposit banks at least \$15,000 a year. Several of the banks refuse or fail to state what salary they pay him, and others declined telling whether he was their agent.

A curious fact, showing the influence of Whitney in the distribution of the deposits, is established by this report. Sixty-seven banks, that do not employ Whitney, had, on the 1st of October, 1834, only \$3,133,684 of the public deposits. On the same day, twenty banks, that did employ Whitney, enjoyed nearly seven millions of the public money. On the 1st of October, 1835, the sixty-seven banks have had but \$4,212,932, and on the 1st of October, 1836, \$18,899,887. Whitney's twenty banks, on these respective days, had \$13,672,852, and \$24,227,444; proving, incontrovertibly, the advantage of Whitney's services to the banks that employed him, and his absolute control of the money of the people.—[Mercantile Journal.]

We are unable to discover any fact in the preceding abstract, that casts any reproach upon the character of Whitney. We have also waded through the reports of Messrs. Wise and Garland, without being any more fortunate. Whatever this individual may have done to merit the character of an "unprincipled being," and to call down upon him the indignation of the people of this country, does not seem to be fairly involved in the question which recently agitated Congress and the nation. He may have committed all the crimes that are forbidden in the decalogue a thousand times over, for aught we know; and we have no doubt that he has sins enough to answer for; but does his agency for the Pet Banks constitute him an "unprincipled being?" Has he done any thing for us to banks that he had not a right to do for them, if they employ him as their agent, and pay him for his services? Does he do any thing for them that a good man or other man—men of good characters and of sound political principles—would not be glad to do, and for less money? If the Government or the Bank avail themselves of his services in an improper manner, without law, or contrary to law, let the Government and the Banks, as "unprincipled beings," be held responsible; but we really cannot understand why Whitney's could be blamed for doing that which thousands of better men would be glad to do, if they could.—[Bost. Cour.]

Both the above extracts are from federal papers. We also have waded through the Reports of the Committee without finding anything discreditable to Mr. Whitney or the Government,

or the Banks themselves. The reason why those Banks which have the largest amount of deposits, are the Banks which find it necessary to employ an Agent at the seat of Government, is perfectly obvious to those who are not wilfully blind. The lesser deposit Banks employ no Agent, for the reason that they need none, and could not afford to pay one. Any or all of the deposit Banks, have a perfect right to employ Agents at Washington; and pay them such sums for their services as they think proper.—The fact that Mr. Whitney is employed by so many, so far from being a reproach, reflects great honor on that individual; for it is high testimony to his integrity, fidelity and financial abilities from those who have had abundant opportunity to test his character in these respects.—Augusta Age.

General Jackson.—The Louisville Advertiser of the 21st inst., gives an account of the arrival and departure of the Ex-President. He reached Louisville on the 20th and left it the same day, descending the Ohio in the steam boat (Fayette) to the mouth of the Cumberland, which he will ascend to Nashville. This route will relieve him from all fatigue in travelling. All apprehension of a recurrence of the dangerous disease with which he was attacked last winter, may, therefore, be relinquished. In his own congenial climate, with his own knowledge of the character of the complaint that threatens him, and surrounded with careful affection, and vigilant friends, we may hope that he will long survive to witness the triumph of his principles in the prosperity of his country. The Advertiser thus closes its notice:—Globe.

At the hotel, some twenty or thirty friends, joined with General Jackson, and the gentlemen and ladies travelling with him—Mr. Speaker Polk and lady, A. Jackson, Jr. and lady, Mr. Lawson and Col. Earl; and at 5 o'clock the General departed, cheered by nearly a thousand persons, who followed to the wharf to look at him, perhaps for the last time. As the boat in which he took passage (the Fayette) moved off from our wharf, a band of music struck up "Hail Columbia," and a salute was again fired. Some sixty or seventy gentlemen accompanied him over the Falls, and took leave of him at Portland, where "home, sweet home," was melodiously played, as the boat receded from the shore.

At every point between Washington and Louisville he was welcomed—cordially welcomed—by thousands of his patriotic countrymen. Never were greater spontaneous honors rendered before on man seeking the repose of retirement. "Well done thou good and faithful servant," has been echoed and re-echoed, from the Potomac to the Mississippi.

Massachusetts on Slavery.—The following resolutions were recently passed in the Massachusetts House of Representatives, by a vote of 378 to 16.

Whereas, the House of Representatives of the United States, in the month of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, did adopt a resolution, whereby it was ordered that all petitions, memorials, resolutions, propositions, or papers, relating in any way, or to any extent whatever, to the subject of slavery, or the abolition of slavery, without filing either printed or referred, should be laid on the table, and that no further action whatever should be had thereon; and whereas, by the resolution aforesaid, which is adopted as a standing rule of the present House of Representatives, the position of a large number of the people of this Commonwealth, praying for the removal of a great moral and political evil, have been slighted and contemned; therefore,

Resolved, That the resolution above named is an assumption of power and authority, at variance with the spirit and intent of the Constitution of the United States, and injurious to the cause of freedom and free institutions; that it does violence to the inherent and inalienable rights of man; and that it tends essentially to impair those fundamental principles of natural justice, and natural law, which are antecedent to any written constitutions of government, independent of them all, and essential to the security of freedom in a State.

Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress, in maintaining and advocating the full right of petition, have fulfilled themselves to the cordial approbation of the people of this Commonwealth.

Resolved, That Congress having exclusive legislative in the District of Columbia, possesses the right to abolish slavery in the said District, and that its exercise should only be restrained by a regard to the public good.

In the Senate.—To the surprise of every one present, says the Boston Gazer—even the leaders of the abolition party of this city—the Senate adopted the following resolutions, after a long debate—the first unanimously, and the second by only one dissenting vote!

Resolved, That Congress having exclusive legislative in the District of Columbia, possesses the right to abolish slavery and the slave trade therein; and that the early exercise of such right is demanded by the enlightened sentiment of the civilized world, by the principles of the Revolution, and by humanity.

Resolved, That slavery, being an admitted moral and political evil, whose continuance, wherever it exists, is vindicated mainly on the ground of necessity, it should be circumscribed within the limits of the States where it has been already established; and that no new State should hereafter be admitted into the Union whose constitution of government shall sanction or permit the existence of domestic slavery.

#### CONNECTICUT.

Increased vote from New York. Full account to hand, but received, they are a letter from the Boston Post.

In this Congress, the county of Toucey by former a strong calculate on certain only elected Toucey of the Rep. there are some shall probably suc.

From District ven and Middle a large majority.

From the return composed of F. Whitley is re-

"The returns fr but few, are favor—as are those fr land, in our cand From No. 3, I nothing.

In the Har from 70 towns, w et 14,400, and the Argus.

#### THE P.

We are gratified flour, in all the to-low that to wh since by the had deemed they had power to exact diem. One of it still lower, and for sale at a fa is not deficient, by the Gazette dealers, so that the Gazette so va cannot be justify other which can b no doubt that the in relation to the influence in stre the islands to low barrel. It shook tor, also, and as not to be mistake the screws soon would have done nefarious will n in the mean time est sufferers by t at their efforts to ed their aid to the ride and spur the

A Woman Kic toved by a Band the Thompson most disgraceful person of a fem night of last weel resident of Mid her friends at M named, she was company with a address, and made their app selves in such a the female's con fight. He was by numb-rs, and kept guarded over their hands. T and to drawn he clothes over her and at that cond from the house pared a quantity rived there, the operations, and from the waist d a quantity of s after which man like brave men woman to fin she might. The ians had to offer themselves and that they were s

More Indian see Watchman directed to the dated Almerl that on S. torla were killed at Springs and J. Fort Mills, have We have not These depreda by some of P. jer.]

Great Floo 25.—It blew a which caused the seven tide about two yars blew up in 1-2 the Polders, as water nine feet persons horses extent has no market day, it with a watery town has not s washed up on dyk at Sherb



# CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

Connecticut has gone for democracy by an increased vote from last year,—the federalists give it up. Full returns have not, of course, come to hand, but so far as they have been received, they are of the most encouraging character. A letter from Hartford, to the editor of the Boston Post says—

In this Congressional district, No. 1, composed of the county of Hartford, we have re-elected Toucey by about 100 majority. This was formerly a strong federal county, and they now calculate on certain success. But we have not only elected Toucey—we have carried a majority of the Representatives, 18 to 13, and there are some cases of non-election where we shall probably succeed.

From District No. 2, composed of New Haven and Middletown, Ingraham is re-elected by a large majority.

From the returns already in from No. 4,—composed of Fairfield, there is no doubt that Whiteley is re-elected.

The returns from No. 5, Litchfield, although but few, are favorable to our candidate, Phelps—as are those from No. 6, Windham and Tolland, to our candidate, Holt.

From No. 3, New London, we as yet hear nothing.

In the Hartford Times, we have returns from 70 towns, which give the democratic ticket 14,400, and the federal ticket 9,860.—East Argus.

# THE PRICE OF FLOUR.

We are gratified to perceive that the price of flour, in all the Southern cities, is now much below that to which it was forced two months since by the heedless speculators, who then deemed they had the market sufficiently in their power to exact whatever their cupidity should dictate. One or two weeks more will reduce it still lower, and by that time it will be presumed, the far sale at a fair price. The stock in market is not deficient, as has repeatedly been stated by the Gazette and other organs of the flour dealers, so that the conduct of those for whom the Gazette so valiantly took up the cudgels, cannot be justified on that ground, nor upon any other which can be brought forward. We have no doubt that the great meeting held in this city, in relation to the subject, had a most beneficial influence in strengthening the determination of the islands to forego the use of flour at \$15 the barrel. It shook the confidence of the speculators, also, and as an indication of public opinion not to be mistaken, influenced them to slacken the screws sooner than they would otherwise would have done. We hope a speculation so nefarious will never be again undertaken, and in the mean time let those who were the greatest sufferers by it, remember those who sneered at their efforts to obtain redress, and volunteered their aid to those who were endeavoring to ride and spur them into submission.

**A Woman Kidnapped, Tamed and Single-towed by a Band of Ruffians.**—We learn from the Thompson (Connecticut) Gazette, that a most disgraceful outrage was perpetrated on the person of a female at Mansfield on Monday night of last week. The female, it is stated is a resident of Middletown, and was on a visit to her friends at Mansfield. On the evening above named, she was seated in her parents' house, in company with an individual who was paying her his addresses, when several disguised persons made their appearance and conducted themselves in such a manner as to excite the ire of the female's companion, who began to show fight. He was quickly overpowered, however, by numbers, and a detachment of the lynchers kept guard over him, out of doors, with arms in their hands. The others then seized the female and to draw her cries and screams, turned her clothes over her head, where they were held, and in that condition forced her to some distance from the house to a place where they had prepared a quantity of tar for their purposes. Arrived there, they commenced their diabolical operations, and completely tarred the female from the waist downwards. They then applied a quantity of singeing oil in lieu of feathers—after which many transaction, they decamped, like brave men as they were, and left the abused woman to find her way to assistance as best she might. The only excuse which these villains had to offer for an act so disgraceful to themselves and their neighborhood generally, is that they were suspicious of the woman's virtue.

**More Indian Hostilities.** The Tallahassee Watchman of the 22 inst. says—"By a letter directed to the Post Master at this place, dated Mineral Springs, March 16th, we learn that on Saturday the 11th inst. a man and boy were killed at one of the Star's, between the Springs and Jacksonville. Also a family near Fort Mills, have fallen victims to savage cruelty. We have not heard the names of those killed. These depredations were doubtless committed by some of Powell's band." [Portland Courier.]

**Great Flood at Antwerp.** Antwerp, Feb. 25.—It blew a most tremendous gale on the 24th which caused the waters two feet higher than the high tide of 1825. Yesterday morning about seven o'clock the new dyke constructed about two years ago, to repair the one the Dutch blew up in 1780, gave way, and the whole of the Polders, as far as Calais, are covered with water one foot deep, at low water. Several persons horses and cattle have perished, but the extent has not been ascertained. As it was market day, it is feared many people have met with a watery grave.—The shipping before the town has not suffered, but some small craft were washed up on the quay.—It is reported that the dyke at Sherbeck, has also given way.

From the Augusta Age.

The following were the Resolution, reported by E. Holmes, from the Select Committee, to which was referred several petitions relating to the abolition of Slavery and the Slave Trade in the District of Columbia, which were passed by the House, without division; and postponed by the Senate until Feb. 8, 1837:

**Resolved,** That neither Congress nor the Legislature of the non-slaveholding States have no right to interfere with slavery within the slaveholding States.

**Resolved,** That the right to petition Congress to abolish slavery and the slave trade, in the District of Columbia, is guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States.

**Resolved,** That Congress has the right to abolish slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia; but as inasmuch as our Senators and Representatives can better understand the necessity of such a measure, this Legislature considers it inexpedient to act on the subject at this time.

The Richmond Enquirer of the 23d inst. says—"We understand that the family of the illustrious Madison, are preparing for the press five or six volumes of his MSS. One volume is to be devoted to *Constitutional Doctrines*—and the others to his interesting Correspondence. These are, of course, exclusive of his Reports of the Old Congress, and of the Federal Convention, for the purchase of which the last Congress have appropriated \$30,000."

A Paris paper of the 20th of Feb. states that the Police had, during the last two or three days discovered traces of another attempt on the King's life, the author of which was our Champion, a mechanic. He was arrested on the morning of the 19th. He had mediated the construction of an infernal machine, and materials were found at his residence collected for that purpose. After confessing his criminal intentions, he availed himself of the absence of his keeper to strangle himself with his cravat.

The English papers seem to be very much taken up with a trial for libel, brought by Lord de Ross against a Mr. Cumming, who had very distinctly charged him with cheating at play. The verdict was for the defendant, who had pleaded that the libel was true. Consequently his lordship stands convicted of the villainy.—The disclosures made in its progress created a great sensation. Lord Brougham immediately withdrew his name from Brooke's Club, where some of the cheating was done, and it was supposed that nearly all the respectable noblemen would follow his example.

The London and Greenwich railroad was levied upon by a sheriff's officer on the 23d of Feb., at the suit of a creditor to whom the company owed three hundred thousand dollars.—All the agents, &c., were turned out, and their places filled by others appointed by the creditor.

A teacher in one of the Dover schools, thus concludes a letter to the school committee:—Parents are too negligent in sending their children to school. It is one source that gives a disinclination, and a disgust to education, and keeps the child fettered in darkness from childhood to manhood and from manhood to old age."

The aurora borealis was exceedingly brilliant at Paris the night of February 18th, and attracted crowds of gazers on the Boulevards. It was of a pale rose color, parallel to the horizon and of a direction from North to West.

The Paris Moniteur publishes an ordinance, declaring that the naval establishment of France in time of peace, shall be forty ships of the line fifty frigates, and two hundred and twenty vessels of smaller force.

An English schooner, bound from Cadex to Vera Cruz, with a cargo of 900 quarter casks of Wine, was cast away on the coast of Vera Cruz, and all on board perished. A Spanish brig loaded with Wine, &c., was also lost.—Crew saved.

**COMMON SOIL FOR COMPOST.**—I was acquainted some years ago with a wealthy farmer in a neighboring state, who kept a large stock of cattle without purchasing any fodder for them he was called the best farmer in the town, and fattened yearly some of the finest oxen that were driven to the New York and Philadelphia markets. When asked the secret of his great success in farming, he would turn your face away from the fine stock you were praising, and point you to his fine heaps of rich manure, which he would say told the whole story. He had plenty of woodland, but I never knew him to gather a load of leaves; he had plenty of straw, but I never knew him to sell a bundle of it, nor of carting a load of hay to market. But I do know that he was in the habit every year of carting into his barn yard large quantities of common soil, and spreading it several inches thick where the dung had previously been removed, all which was carted out upon his land the following season. The yard that contained the secret of this man's wealth was of ample dimensions, but had no drain to accommodate the milk maid with thin shoes, even in the wettest season.

**Successful Ploughing.**—The Norfolk Beacon states that a farmer near that city, while recently engaged in ploughing one of his fields, struck upon a vault containing a box filled with gold and silver coins—valued, it is surmised, at from \$10,000 to \$20,000. The vault was purged of brick covered over with large stones, well put together with mortar. It was evidently built for special deposit, and adapted to the size of the box that was enclosed within it for many years. The box was of mahogany or cedar, and much decayed. The coin was all over one hundred years old, and consisted of Spanish dollars, guineas, doubloons, &c.

**Arrival of the young Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte.**—A slip from the Norfolk Beacon states that the French frigate Andromede, Capt. Henry de Villeneuve 58 days from Rio Janeiro, having Louis Napoleon Bonaparte on board, arrived in Hampton roads on Thursday last.

**Fashionable Millinery.**

MRS. M. W. GOODNOW.

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she has now for sale an elegant and extensive assortment of MILLINERY of the latest and most approved fashions.

—A LSO—

BANDBOXES.

Norway-Village, April 10, 1837. If 35

**Surplus Revenue.**

STATE OF MAINE.—TREASURY OFFICE, March 30, 1837.

ON the 20th inst. an Additional Act was passed by the Legislature, by which cities, towns and plantations of the State are allowed time till the 20th of June next, for taking and returning the Census or enumeration of their inhabitants, instead of the 20th of April as fixed by the original Act. The first and fifth sections of the said additional Act are subjoined:

ASA REDINGTON, Jr. Treasurer.

**Sec. 1.** Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the time allowed to the respective cities, towns and plantations in which to take the Census and make returns thereof to the State Treasurer is hereby extended to the twentieth day of June next.

**Sec. 5.** Be it further enacted, That the Treasurer be directed to cause the first Section of this Act to be published in all the newspapers that publish the laws of the State.

\* Newspapers which publish the laws of the State are requested to insert the above.

**NOTICE.**—This may certify that I have this day relinquished to my son LEONOR C. LUTER his time until he is twenty one years of age, with power to act and trade for himself; I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

Attest—James M. Dillhoff.

Rumford, March 21, 1837. \*3w35

**JOHN E. STACY,**

**Attorney-at-Law,**

Dixfield, Me.

**LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Paris, Me. March 31, 1837.**

Andrews Abner  
Andrews Edward A.  
Berry, Geo. W. &  
Foxwell Swan,  
Bowen Luke  
Blake Mary Ann  
Caldwell John  
Churchill Sullivan  
Cushman R. A. J.  
Cushman Caleb  
Cummings Joseph  
Dannet John  
Daniels John R.  
Doe Mary A.  
Drew Henry  
Field Daniel  
Fuller Orville  
Fellows Jonathan Jr.  
Green Nathl W.  
Goodwin Thomas J.  
Hall Abijah  
Jordan David

**Commissioners' Notice.**

THE undersigned would give notice, that the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, has given a further time of six months from the seventh of March inst. for creditors to the Estate of JAMES H. RIPLEY, late of Fryeburg in said county, on Saturday the 23d day of April next, at one o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate of JAMES FARRIS late of said Fryeburg, deceased, including the reversal of the widow's dower, if necessary, as will produce the sum of twelve hundred and sixty dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental expenses.

Attest—J. O. OSGOOD,  
J. O. McILLAN, } Com'rs.  
IRA TOWLE,  
Fryeburg, March 10, 1837. 2w34

**Administrator's Sale.**

PURSUANT to License from the Probate Court within and for the county of Oxford, there will be sold at Public Vendue at the dwelling house of the subscriber in Fryeburg on Saturday the 23d day of April next, at one o'clock P. M. so much of the real estate of JAMES FARRIS late of said Fryeburg, deceased, including the reversal of the widow's dower, if necessary, as will produce the sum of twelve hundred and sixty dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental expenses.

Attest—MARTHA FARRIS, Administratrix.  
Fryeburg, March 15th, 1837.

**NOTICE.**—All persons are hereby forbidden harboring or trusting on my account Lewis Bryant of Canton, a sworn pauper, or any of his family, as I have made provision for their support, and shall pay no expenses incurred by him or them, without authority from me.

[Canton, March 27, 1837.] BARAK RECORD.

**NOTICE.**—The undersigned hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JAMES DONHAM.

late of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

KANSOW DONHAM.

at Wundstock, March 7, 1837. 34

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# COLLECTOR'S NOTICE, Fryeburg.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-Resident Proprietors and Owners of Improved and Unimproved Land in the Town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that they are taxed in the Bills committed to me for collection for the year 1836, for County Town, and School District Taxes, and remain unpaid as follows:—

Non-Residents.	No. Acres.	Value.	T. & C. Tax.
Owner Unknown. Occupied by Stephen McIntire, } 38		\$315	\$2.08
house, barn and land,			
Robert Gibson 2/3 of the Buck Place,	200		1.99
Owner unknown. Part of Lot on Snow Line, occupied } 100			School house tax in dis/
by Daniel Chandler,			62c.
do. House and land occupied by John Whitaker,	150		93
do. House and land occupied by Gilpatrick,	150		93
Owner unknown. Original Proprietors.			
do. John Evans,	22 5 50	150	\$2.16
do. B. Russell,	13 3 60	180	2.59
do. E. Walker,	4	500	7.20 3/4 paid.
do. Jas. Clements,	42 4 40	200	2.88
do. J. Webster, Meadow,	4 35	140	2.01
Land on the great Island, formerly owned by Lord,	25	125	1.80
Owner unknown. E. Walker,	4 16	48	.69 1/2 paid.
do. John Evans,	54 6 12 rods	15	.21
do. David Evans,	56 6 12 "	15	.21
do. Ezekiel Walker,	29 6	40	.58
do. Win. Eaton,	31 6	35	.50
do. John Chandler, Jr.	32 6	30	.43
do. A. Chandler,	33 6	30	.43
do. Jas. Clements,	34 6	30	.43
do. Moses Ames,	35 6	30	.43
do. Jno. Farrington,	46 6	20	.28
do. Jno. Stevens,	62 6	20	.28
do. Parsonage,	67 6	30	.28

Unless said taxes, with all intervening charges, are paid to me on or before SATURDAY THE 19th DAY OF AUGUST next, I shall proceed to sell at Public Auction at the Inn of Sam'l Souther in said Fryeburg, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day, so much of said land as will be necessary to pay said taxes and all legal charges.

JAMES HOBBS, Jr. Collector for Fryeburg for 1836.  
Fryeburg, April 3d, A. D. 1837. 35

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners next to be holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford on the fourth Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six.

WE, the undersigned, respectfully represent and shew that the road as now travelled from Lowell Village to Bridgton Centre is circuitous and hilly, and that a road commencing at said Village, and following the Sweden road to the foot of the hill on the West side of Elphelot Knights' dwelling house in said Sweden—thence leaving said Knights' dwelling house on the left, and running in an easterly direction so as to intersect the road leading from Fryeburg Corner to Bridgton Centre near the Moose Pond Bridge in Denmark would be much less hilly and of a less distance. We therefore request that said Commissioners would locate a road on the route as above described.

Attest—JAMES WALKER & 21 others.  
Oct. 12, 1836. 34

**STATE OF MAINE.**

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing petition. Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the Tavern in Lowell on Saturday the thirtieth day of May next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the clerk of said towns of Lowell, Sweden, and Denmark, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Lowell, Sweden, and Denmark, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.  
A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.  
Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned, inhabitants of the town of Brownfield, would respectfully represent, that an alteration in the County road leading from Bridgton through Denmark to Brownfield, near Jos. Howard's, East, or a new way commencing at or near the John Barnes' Hill (so called) in Denmark, and intersecting the County road that leads over the upper Bridge that crosses the Saco River to the road that leads from Fryeburg to Denmark near Capt. Abner Gage's or in that place that the Commissioners should think best, and a discontinuance of so much of the old way as would be rendered necessary by a new location, would relieve the inhabitants of said town of Brownfield of the expense of the building and supporting the one half of the lower Bridge that passes over Saco River and that the public could not sustain any injury by said alteration. We do therefore most respectfully request that said alteration should take place.

Oct. 23, 1836. DANIEL BEAN, & 6 others.

**STATE OF MAINE.**

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1836.

ON the foregoing Petition. Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the Tavern of Zachariah Miller in said Brownfield, on Tuesday the second day of May next, at nine o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the clerks of said towns of Brownfield and Denmark, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Brownfield and Denmark, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.  
A true copy of Petition and Order thereon.  
Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventh day of May, A. D. in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-seven.

SIMON BUCKNELL, Administrator of the estate of Simon Bucknell, late of Hiram in said county, deceased, having presented his first account in administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his private accounts against the same.

Ordered, That said Simon Bucknell give notice to all persons interested, by causing copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

Attest—STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.  
Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.  
Paris, March 25, 1837. 51

# COLLECTOR'S NOTICE, Canton.

NOTICE is hereby given the nonresident proprietors of lands lying in the town of Canton, County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in Bills committed to the subscriber to collect for 1836 in the respective sums following, to wit:

Names of owner unknown, or Elijah Soule, place improved, Lot No. 22, Range 6, No. of acres 50. Value \$300, State, County and Town Tax \$1.92, Deficiency of Highway Tax for 1835 88 cts., Total \$2.80.

Unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid on or before Saturday the first day of July next at one of the clock P. M. so much of said land will then be sold at Public Auction at the Inn of Noah Bosworth Jr. in said Canton, as will discharge the same and all necessary intervening charges.

Attest—ABRAHAM BROWN, Collector of Taxes for the town of Canton for 1836.  
Canton, March 17th, 1837. 333

# Pauper Notice.

THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting Edward Reynolds and Mary his wife and five minor children, viz—Melinda, Mary H., Isaac, Reily, and Julia, paupers of the town of Rumford, either on account of said town or myself, as under contract with the Overseers of said town I have made suitable provisions for them at my dwelling house in said Rumford for the ensuing year. Therefore shall pay no debts of their contracting on account of myself or said Rumford.

JAMES H. FARNUM.  
Rumford, March 22, 1837. 333

# Sheriff's Sale.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the twenty second day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m. at the Store of John Higgins, Esq. in Forter in said county, all the right in equity which Jeremiah Soule has in and to a tract of land situated in Brownfield in said county, being the farm on which he now lives and bounded on the East by land of Samuel Merrill, on the North and West by land of Walter Edgcomb, and on the South by the road. Said tract is now mortgaged to Daniel Beas, Esq. to recover the payment of a sum that will be made known at the time and place of sale. Conditions made known at said time and place.

JAMES THOMAS, Dept. Sheriff.  
Porter, March 18th, 1837. 3w33

# NOTICE.

Whereas I, the subscriber, have contracted with the town of Newry in the County of Oxford, to maintain and support Benjamin Grover, a pauper of said Newry, for one year from the sixth day of March instant, and having made suitable arrangements for his comfortable support at my dwelling house in Newry, this is to caution and forbid anyone all persons harboring or trusting said Grover on my account or on account of said town, as I am determined to pay no charges on his account, inure for his support out of my property, and shall claim damages for his labor or services.

IRA RILGORE.  
Newry, March 22, 1837. 3w33.

# Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of HENRY WHITE, late of Mexico in said county, Esquire, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent; give notice that six months from this date have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned us at the Inn of Col. Samuel Merrill, in Dixfield in said county, on the last Saturdays in June, July, and August next, at ten o'clock P. M. of said days.

Dated this seventh day of March A. D. 1837.  
CHARLES T. CHASE, } Com'rs.  
ISAAC N. STANLEY, }

# Commissioners' Notice.

We the subscribers, having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Esq. to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of Richard Hubbard, late of Canton in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, represented insolvent, do hereby give notice that six months are allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we shall attend the service assigned us at the Inn of Col. Samuel Merrill, in Dixfield in said county, on the last Saturdays in June, July, and August next, at ten o'clock P. M. of said days.

Dated at said Canton this seventh day of March A. D. 1837.  
RUEL WASHBURN, } Commissioners.  
JOHN HEARSEY



